

Undaunted by Downpours of Rain Visiting Thousands Enjoy Reunion Day Made Memorable by Many Soul-Stirring Scenes

Southern Cross Drill and Ball Attracted Large Attendance at Night.

BRILLIANT SCENE IN BIG BUILDING

Hundreds Dance to Music of Old Battle Songs—Fair Sponsors and Maids of Honor and Many Aged Warriors on the Floor.

The Southern Cross Drill and the grand reunion ball, held last night at the Horse Show Building, was an brilliant sight as Richmond has ever seen, and surpassed in gorgeousness the social functions of Horse Show week when society always turns out in full force.

A crowd that packed the seats and boxes filled the immense building long before the hour arrived for the drill to begin, and watched the arrival of the veterans, all of whom were in uniform, the sponsors, gay in Confederate colors, and the white-gowned maids of honor.

The main floor was set apart for the dancers, and no one without a special card of invitation was allowed inside the arena, which for the night became a ballroom. Overhead hung the Confederate colors, with a great array of battleflags and groups of colors of the various States of the Confederacy, lit up with countless rows of electric lights concealed in red and white flowers.

Distinguished Guests.

At the north end of the platform was reserved for distinguished guests, and here sat Miss Mary Curtis Lee, General Lee, General and Mrs. Cox, Colonel and Mrs. Richardson, Colonel William Gordon McCabe, Mrs. Hyde, Mrs. Edward D. Christian, Mrs. Beveridge, Colonel and Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Mahone, widow of General Mahone, General Gordon, Miss Harrison, Mrs. John Lee, Colonel J. Taylor, Stratton, Mrs. Magrill, Colonel Bolling, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Taylor, Miss Taylor, Colonel and Miss Venable, Miss Churchill, Colonel John R. Gordon, and many others.

The first arrival of interest was the delegation from Memphis, with the lovely young girls who were to dance in the Southern Cross Drill.

The veterans, all in uniform, and the seventeen young ladies all in white, wearing the Confederate stars and bars as a corsage, were greeted with a great burst of applause, for the "Drill" has become a part of the program of every reunion, and is the entertainment which most delights the veterans from every section of the South.

Soon others began to arrive, officers of the army and the state militia, some in the blue and white of the infantry, others in blue and red of the artillery, and a few wearing the blue and yellow of the cavalry. The "Blues" made a splendid appearance in their striking white and blue and silver dress uniforms, and one lady, a colonel of cavalry on General Lee's staff, insisted that the uniform was the most gorgeous in the world, not even excepting that of the Czar's private guards.

Battle of Beauty.

Beautiful girls of Richmond and from all parts of the South were present, from Louisiana, Alabama, Missouri, Texas, Mississippi, Tennessee, the Carolinas, Georgia, Maryland, each chosen to represent her State because of her undisputed loveliness. It was a battle of beauty, waged with all the daring and skill of charming women, and ending with all the honors of war when the fair army retired in the small hours of the morning after fearful and heroic deeds, the slaughter of many hearts. The list of casualties will never be known; the names of the victims will never be recorded, but those who heard the cries of the distress will bear witness that no man escaped without injury, and that many will carry their honorable wounds to their graves or more happily to a future engagement.

And more than one engagement and more than one disaster took courage and bravely attempted the sleep of an unknown force; but led on by the wiles of strategy which, like the poet, is "born, not made," in woman, fell an easy prey to the battery of smiles, supported by volleys of innuendoes from eyes trained to deadly execution.

In the language of the gentleman who wrote Latin books for unwilling students, "They came, they saw, they conquered," and with a "mere glance of the eye," according to Beau Brummel.

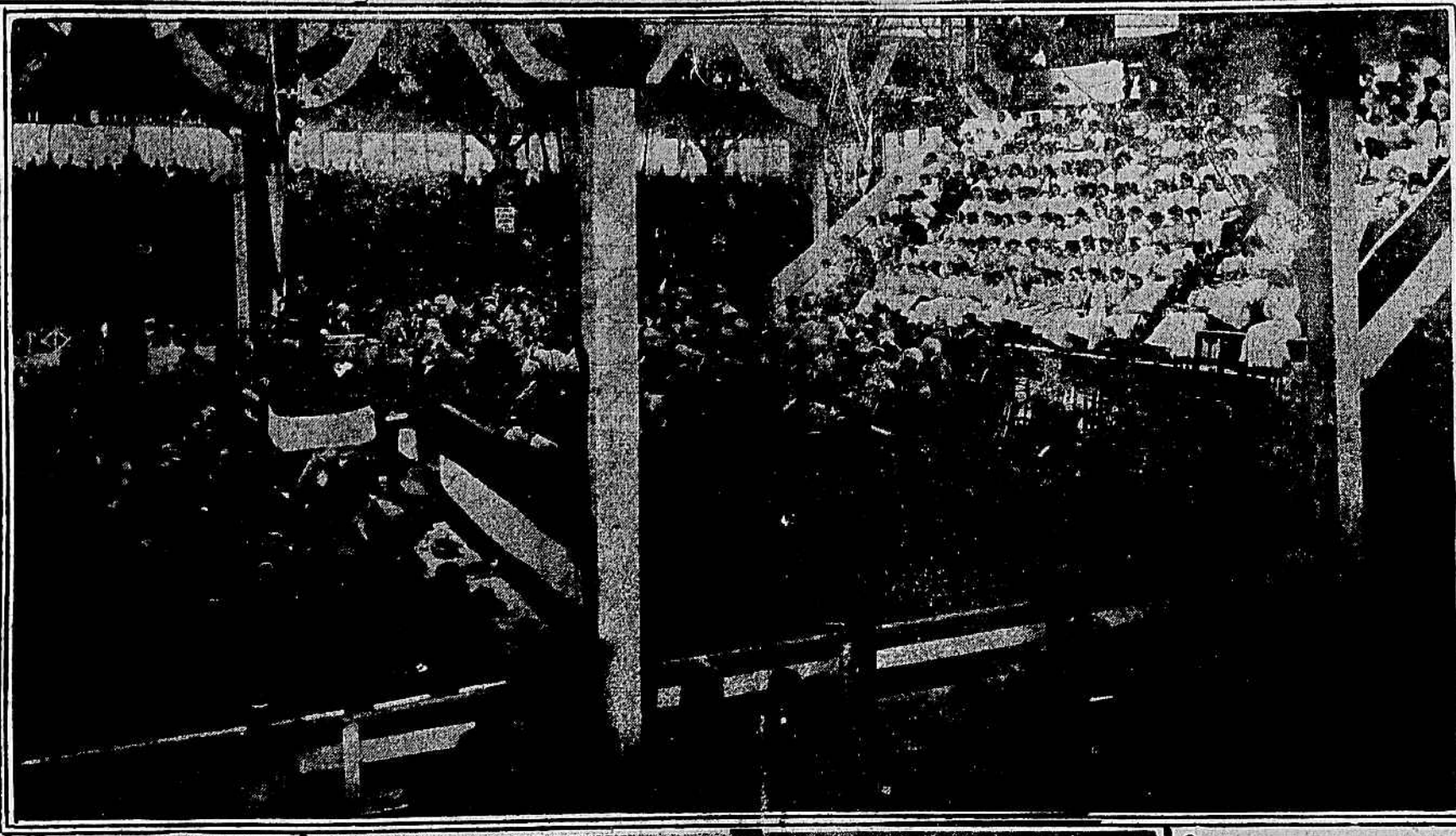
Southern Cross Drill.

It was 9 o'clock when the band struck up "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and out on the floor marched the thirty-three couples of veterans and Memphis girls. With the audience it was "a bet" before the line had gotten half around the arena, for the veterans marched with an air, the manner which belongs only to the men of the South, and the women were as graceful and charming as those of Southern song and story.

What a sight it was! The old warriors, not one of whom had seen his sixtieth birthday, and some who confessed to seventy-five years of perennial youth; the women, daughters and granddaughters of the cavaliers, who never grow too old to forsake the delights of chivalry.

Under the command of Captain W. L. McLean and led by General George W. Gordon, the couples marched to the strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," then to the ancient air of "The Mocking Bird," and in a blaze of glory ended to the inspiring music of "Dixie," cheered by the thousands who were enthralled by the picture.

The Southern Cross drill was devised by Lieutenant Dugan, of South Carolina, while a prisoner at Johnson's Island with 3,000 of his comrades. General Gordon, who led last night, was



Scene in Horse Show Building yesterday morning, showing Senator Daniel addressing veterans, and Colonel Robert E. Lee seated near.

PRESIDENT THINKS BABY CROP IS BEST

Delivers Strong Address to Farmer Boy Graduates in Michigan.

HAS GOOD WORD FOR THE HOME

Believes That Farmers Do Right in Combining for Protection.

Value of Education When Applied to Labor.

The Workingman.

LANSING, MICH., May 31.—After a strenuous six hours in the State capital, during which he made three addresses and held a reception at the State Capitol, President Roosevelt left at 2 o'clock this afternoon for Washington on the Lake Shore Railroad.

He will make addresses from the platform of his coach at several small places in Southern Michigan en route to Port Wayne, Ind. No untoward incident happened during the President's visit, and nothing occurred which in any way excited the suspicions of the scores of police officers in the city to-day.

Following a brief address to about 2,000 boys from the State Industrial School, delivered from the balcony of the State Capitol, the President went into Representative Hall to address the members of the Legislature. He spoke there about ten minutes.

He said that the railroad problem in this country must be dealt with unflinchingly, but with sanity and with reason. "There must be," he said, "steady progress along the line I have already laid down." He also mentioned some of his own experiences as a member of the New York Legislature.

After the second address the President and his party entered automobiles and were driven to the residence of President J. L. Leger, of the Agricultural College, where luncheon was served.

At 2 o'clock the President made his formal address from a platform erected at the head of the campus.

The President was frequently interrupted by applause. He interjected informal remarks and advice at several places, bringing a great round of laughing cheers when he turned toward a dozen young women in the graduating class and said:

"I believe that you young ladies will make first-class farmers' wives, and I heartily congratulate the farmers of the future on the unexampled prospects before them."

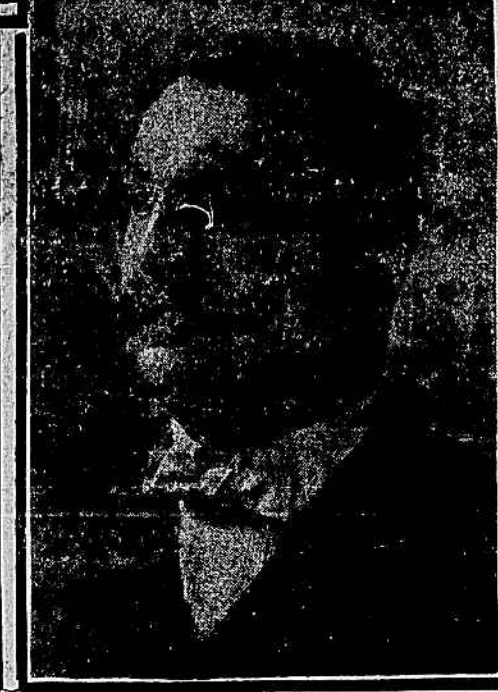
The President's Speech.

President Roosevelt began his address by directing attention to the fact that Michigan was the first State to found a great agricultural college, and returned to the good results accomplished by similar institutions elsewhere. He dwelt at length on education and labor, and showed how closely they were related. On the question of labor he said:

"We hear a great deal of the need of protecting our workmen from competition with pauper labor. I have very little fear of the competition of pauper labor. The nations with pauper labor



SENATOR JOHN W. DANIEL.



COL. ROBERT E. LEE JR.

STRIKE PARALYZED FRENCH SHIPPING

Crews Leave Vessels and Government Boats Carry Mail.

PARIS, May 31.—A general strike of sailors and others belonging to the French naval reserve began at almost all the ports of France at daylight to-day and threatens the complete paralysis of French commerce. The navigation companies are making energetic representations to the government, claiming that the movement is not directed against them, and saying that unless it is settled immediately, it will cause untold injury to French commerce.

The naval reserves comprise nearly the entire maritime population engaged in seafaring life and number about 117,000 men, of whom 25,000 are serving in the navy. In addition to practically all the sailors of the mercantile marine, most of the longshoremen belong to the naval reserve.

The tie-up is almost complete at the Mediterranean, Atlantic and channel ports. The crews generally left their ships and the government commissioned transports and torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers to carry on the mail service with the colonies and with Mediterranean ports, respectively.

The French Transatlantic Steamship Company announced this evening that neither La Province nor La Gasconne would be able to sail for New York to-morrow, every man of both crews having abandoned their ships.

Governor Montague Sick.

Former Governor Montague Sick has been indisposed several days, and though his condition is not serious he has been forced to keep close to his bed. Much to his regret he has also had as a result of this to cancel all his engagements in connection with the Confederate Reunion.

Saluted Grave of Jackson.

It was Colonel Schoonmaker, who was ordered under arrest for his refusal to burn the town of Lexington and the Virginia Military Institute. It

UNION SOLDIER ADDRESSES VETS

Gallant Col. Schoonmaker Rejoices at the Era of Good Feeling.

NORFOLK, VA., May 31.—William Jennings Bryan, who made the Patrick Henry Day speech at the Jamestown Exposition yesterday, spent a large part of to-day at the Exposition Grounds. He was joined in Norfolk to-night by Mrs. Bryan.

Mr. Bryan was to have delivered an address in Portsmouth this afternoon at the baseball park, under the auspices of the Independent Fire Company, but a cold, drizzling rain prevented him doing so. An informal reception was held at the residence of Harry P. Hall, at which a large number of Portsmouth people met the Nebraskaan.

This evening Mr. and Mrs. Bryan were guests at a dinner given in their honor by Mr. and Mrs. Harry St. George Tucker, at the Tucker residence.

Mr. Bryan goes to-morrow to Williamsburg to visit William and Mary College. He will speak here to-morrow night in Armory Hall. He and Mrs. Bryan will leave Sunday for Richmond, where he speaks Sunday afternoon, in connection with the Confederate Reunion there. They will on Monday attend the unveiling of the Jefferson Davis Monument at Richmond, and from there will go to Baltimore, then to New York.

Mr. Bryan said to-day that he expects to see Senator Daniel on Sunday in Richmond, where the latter is attending the Confederate Reunion.

Tribute to Lee

"The speech made to-day by Robert E. Lee before the United Confederate Veterans was the greatest and most patriotic address ever delivered at a Confederate reunion."

General Stephen D. Lee, Commander-in-Chief, United Confederate Veterans.

BRYAN TO ATTEND DAVIS UNVEILING

Expects to See Senator Daniel While in Richmond Sunday.

Thousands There.

The Solid South Room of the museum and the different State rooms were all most appropriately decorated with the colors of the Confederacy, in flowers, and in Confederate and State flags.

Through the hall, out on the portico, overflowing the Virginia, Georgia and Mississippi rooms, ascending the stairway to the other State rooms, in each of which a reception was being held, surged the throng, eager, enthusiastic and patriotic to the last degree.

Just inside the door of the Solid South Room, however, stood Mrs. Alfred Gray, acting president of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, and beside her the lovely and gracious form of Mrs. Margaret Howell Jefferson Davis Hayes, the daughter of the first and only President of the Southern Confederacy, and toward her every eye was turned, before her every head was bowed in simple, unaffected homage to her, as the living representative of her father, the noble gentleman and statesman, who stood at the helm of Confederate government during the troublous years of 1861-1865, and who, though imprisoned and chained, was always an exemplar of unshaken fortitude and devotion to the land and the people in whose hearts he lives.

Veterans Overcome.

Many of the old veterans, grizzled and age-worn, broke into tears as they grasped Mrs. Hayes's hand.

"Ah," said one, "I saw your father in his last triumphal procession through the South. It seems but yesterday that I heard his voice in greeting."

But let me shake hands with Mrs. Hayes," said another. "I never expected to have such a pleasure, I am willing to pass on now."

And so the story was repeated. The eyes of many left Mrs. Hayes's face involuntarily, to rest upon the portrait of her father hanging over the mantel of the South Room, near where she stood. The glance suffused the eyes of many, for, brave as they were, the tide of feeling rose high and flooded the heart, sprang also to the eyes.

AGED MEN BROKE DOWN AND WEPT

Veterans Overcome by Emotions at the White House of Confederacy

MRS. HAYES HERE TO GREET THEM

Daughter of President, Widow of General Stuart and Other Noted Southern Women in Receiving Line—Wonderful Scene at Reception.

To a stranger the Confederate Reunion might not have been in existence, or might have sprung into full-fledged being for the first time at the reception given last afternoon from 5 to 7 o'clock at the Confederate Museum by the Confederate Memorial Literary Society.

Outside of the mansion the entire square surrounding the White House of the Confederacy, was solidly blocked with veterans in gray and with the regiments of State rooms, the presidents of State divisions, the presidents of chapters and members of chapters from all the different States represented at this Confederate gathering, the greatest ever held.

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Senator Daniel Addresses Veterans and Receives Great Ovation.

SPEECH OF LEE FEATURE OF DAY

Old Soldiers Unable to Contain Themselves When Grandson of Great Commander Delivered Wonderful Address—Little Business Transacted.

A gray day greeted the Army in Gray yesterday. Cold weather and a drizzling rain to some extent upset the announced plans, notably as to the fireworks display at Reservoir Park at night; but to no serious extent interrupted the ceremonies incident to the great reunion. Veterans worn out from the first day's taxing work, rested within doors; others braved the bluster of the streets, and thousands of others continued the ceaseless march, being well repaid by the remarkable scenes in the convention hall during the morning, the equally remarkable gathering at the White House of the Confederacy in the afternoon, and the brilliant ball in the Horse Show Building at night.

The day opened with the session of the Veterans at the Horse Show Building, which, with a capacity of more than 5,000, was filled to overflowing. On the main floor were the men in gray, while the boxes and seats of the amphitheatre were packed with representative people of Richmond and guests attending the reunion.

"Dixie" sung by the reunion choir, warmed the crowd and made the old men forget the rain outside, while "Auld Lang Syne" prepared them for the brilliant speeches made by Senator John W. Daniel, the "Lame Lion" from Lynchburg, and Robert E. Lee, Jr., a grandson of General R. E. Lee.

Great Enthusiasm.

When Senator Daniel walked to the speakers' stand a great cheer greeted him, followed by the "rabel yell," and all during his eloquent speech, the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. "All us about it," cried the old soldiers, "we've seen it before, the times of the '60s." To Robert E. Lee, Jr., "Bob" Lee, as the veterans call him, belongs the honor of the day, for never in the history of a reunion convention was such an ovation accorded a speaker. That Colonel Lee is not a veteran, but belongs to the Sons of Veterans, is but an indication of the wonderful impression he made upon the old warriors who followed his father and grandfather.

It was the first time in the history of the organization that the veterans had gathered outside their ranks for a speaker, and General Stephen D. Lee, in alluding to the fact, said that it was an especial mark of honor and esteem.

Colonel Lee, whose voice carried to the most distant part of the building, roused such enthusiasm by his ringing words that the veterans could scarcely contain themselves, and a shout went up that shook the building when he said that he was tired of hearing that the men of the South fought for what they "BELIEVED to be right." "It was what they KNEW to be right," exclaimed the speaker in his mightiest tones.

That was the keynote of the address—the right and truth of the Confederacy—and the reception which followed its close was the warmest which has been accorded any speaker during the reunion. After presenting to Rev. Dr. J. W. Jones, the fighting parson, a silver lance, the convention adjourned for the day.

At the White House.

During the morning the Women of the Confederacy held a meeting at the Second Baptist Church. The only incident not on the regular program was the presentation by Mrs. J. Taylor Elyson of a gavel, cut from a tree at Louisiana Island to Mrs. Behan, of Louisiana, the presiding officer.

The Sons of Veterans held a meeting at the city Auditorium, at which only routine business, such as reports, was transacted. Another meeting was held in the afternoon, and various reunions of smaller organizations were on the program.

Luncheon was served to many veterans at the Westmoreland Club, the tables being decorated with Confederate colors and overhung with Confederate flags.

The sponsors and maids of honor were also entertained at luncheon at the Westmoreland.

In the afternoon a reception took place at the Confederate Museum, the old White House of the Confederacy, in which President Davis lived. Here it had been planned to hold a garden party on the lawn, on which he placed the shaft of the "Merrimac," but the inclemency of the weather prevented, out-of-door entertaining, and therefore the overflowing attendances crowded itself into the building somehow. The scene was one that will probably never be witnessed again. Noted women of the South, wives and widows and daughters of famous generals, were in the receiving line. Tottering gray-haired veterans were shaken with uncontrollable emotion as they bent over the hand of the daughter of President Jefferson Davis, who graciously stood and greeted each one as he came.

At night the great ball of the reunion was held at the Horse Show Building, 800 people dancing. The building proper was filled with veterans and guests, while on the dancing floor were numbers of distinguished people, including the ranking officers of the United Confederate Veterans, the Sons of Veterans, the wives and daughters of veterans, the sponsors and maids of honor, His Excellency the Governor of Virginia and Mrs. Swanson, together with many well-known men and women of the South.

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